THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2698. Saturday, Aug. 7, 1830. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Spoil'd Child, was repeated, last night, with considerable applause—Miss Coveney sung with great taste; Mrs. C. Jones, Mr. W. Bennett, and Mr. Wrench, were excellent in their respective parts.—In *The Bottle Bottle*, Mr. Hunt's, *Albert*, was favorably received;—Mr. James Vining, who played *Nicola* well, was obliged to support himself by a stick—he appeared very lame. *Lying made Easy* followed, and *Midas*, concluded.—The house was full at half-price.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Hunter of the Alps was performed at this Theatre last night; Mr. Cooper and Mrs. Faucit are the very *beau ideal* of romantic melodrama; they deal out the most inflated language, the most exaggerated sentiment, with a zeal and energy truly edifying;—they have a manner of saying the most extravagantly ridiculous bit of mock heroic, with all the force and dignity of real Tragedy. We are quite sure that if they could be induced to play in an Extravaganza, *Tom Thumb* for instance, they would as much make it a real business of dignity and declamation, as they do all their tragic efforts;—the effect would be fine; we wish they could be prevailed on to try it. We throw this out as a hint to authors; we are sure it might be made something of, only let there be much distress, a storm in a wood at night, robbers, and a bare-headed child or two, and the Play would have a run;—it might be called *Madness, Misery, and Misanthrophy; or, the Despairing Mother*, or any other Cobourgish title. *The Force of Nature, Separation and Reparation*, with *Honest Frauds*, were the other entertainment.—The house was well attended.

We are again obliged to the Court Circular for the following Theatrical information "Lady Errol and Miss Fitzclarence, accompanied by a large party of fashionables, honoured Vauxhall Gardens with their presence on Wednesday evening.

The Theatre is so completely an index of popular feeling, that we are quite sure at the present moment the following account of the re-opening of the Parisian ones, after the late terrible convulsion in that city, will be read with interest; it is extracted from the *Messager des Chambres* of Tuesday:

"Most of the Theatres were re-opened yesterday evening, with a representation for the families of the victims of the patriotic cause.—M. Morrit was at one of them, in the uniform of the National Guard, and he sang the *cantate* of M. Casimir Delavigne, which excited great sensation. At the Theatre des Nouveautés, the Marseloise Hymn, and a little piece written for the occasion, by M. M. Masson, and Vil-

leneuve was received with much enthusiasm. The public rose spontaneously, and remained standing during the principal stanzas of the *cantate* and the *Marselloise.*

A young gentleman of very considerable promise, is engaged by Mr. Lee, for Drury Lane Theatre; he is of the same name, and is related to one of our most fascinating and popular comic actresses and though new to the boards, is said to give promise of a relationship in talent, as well as blood, to the fair and fascinating lady to whom we have alluded.

To our Subscribers—We have to apologize for an irregular delivery of this little Publication for two or three days past, in the Western District, owing to the following melancholy circumstance. The poor man, (W. South,) who has been in our employ, for that purpose, for nearly five years, was four months ago bitten by his dog that used to accompany him on his rounds. On Monday when he came to the office he complained of a pain in his arm; on Tuesday he was removed from his lodging to the Westminster Hospital, where he died on Wednesday, under all the dreadful symptoms of hydrophobia. The poor widow lives at No. 17, Gardeners's Lane, York Street, Westminster.

We have received five shillings for the widow of poor South, whose melancholy death we mentioned yesterday;—it shall be forwarded to her.—*Ed.*

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

Wednesday I drop in at the Exhibition of Sculpture, Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and the Landlady—delighted beyond measure—work of that self-taught artist, James Thom—saw Tam making love to the landlady—a rich scene—the landlord's tipsey—his legs dead drunk—*pose* of figures admirable—whoever has read Burns must see them.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine.*'—I never give it up,—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, the new Grand Romantic Opera, called

DER VAMPYR.

Freely translated from the German of Wilhelm Aug. Wolhbruck, and adapted to the Music of Heinrich Marschner.

The whole of the Music arranged by Mr. Hawes, who presides at the Piano.

CHARACTERS IN THE INTRODUCTION.

Ebis, (the Prince of Evil,) Mr O. SMITH, Marco, Mr IRWIN,
Der Vampyr, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny, (a Hungarian Officer,) Mr T. MILLAR, 1st time,
Yanitza, (a Greek Chieftain,) Mr F. MATTHEWS.
Ianthe, (Daughter of Yanitza,)—First Time, Miss FERGUSON,

☞ A Month is supposed to elapsed between the Introduction and First Act.

CHARACTERS IN THE OPERA.

Baron Kassova, Mr THORNE, Alexis Zeriny, Mr T. MILLAR,
Count Mavrocordo, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Wenzel.....Mr J. BLAND, Stephen Sarko.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Michael Zips, Mr SALTER, Franz Boro, Mr G. PENSON,
Johan, Mr Fuller, Martin, (Host of the Golden Eagle,) Mr Minton.
Henrika, (Baron Kassova's Daughter,) Miss BETTS,
Suzi Boro·····Mrs C. JONES, Liska.....Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Musical Farce, called

'Wanted a Governess.'

Preceded by the Overture to Prometheus.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY, Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Foxglove...Mr THORNE, Higginbottom...Mr SALTER,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY, Julia Malvern, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Romance, called

The Bottle Imp.

The Overture and Music by G. H. Rodwell.—Scenery by Tomkins and Pitt

Albert, (3rd time) Mr HUNT,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr VINING, Waldeck, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Willibald, Mr KEELEY, Conrade, Mr PERKINS,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Sergeant, Mr East, Soldier, Mr Fuller,
Montorio, Mr J. Cooper, Inquisitor, Mr Irwin, Chamberlin, Mr Heath.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Lucretia.....Miss PINCOTT, Phillipa.....Miss H. CAWSE,
Marcelia, (Daughter of Waldeck) Mrs KEELEY.

On Monday, Der Vampyr, with Pop, and The Bottle Imp.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

LODGINGS
For Single Gentlemen.

Captain Postlethwaite, Mr VINING,
Colonel Stanmore, Mr BRINDAL, Trusty, Mr WEBSTER.
Mrs Greville, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Maria.....Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Prattle.....Mrs GLOVER.

After which, the Comedy of

A Bold Stroke for a Wife.

Colonel Feignwell, Mr COOPER.
Freeman, Mr BRINDAL, Sackbut, Mr GALLOT.
Perriwinkle, Mr W. FARREN.
Modelove, Mr WEBSTER, Simon Pure, Mr ROSS,
Obadiah Prim, Mr WILLIAMS,
Tradelove.....Mr THOMPSON,
Gentlemen, Messrs Bishop & Cooke,
Stockbrokers, Messrs COVENEY and C. MORRIS.
Ann Lovely, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Betty, Mrs GALLOT, Lady, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
Mrs Prim, Mrs GLOVER.

To which will be added, the Fare of

The Scape-Goat.

Old Eustace, Mr WILLIAMS,
Ignatius Polyglot.....Mr W. FARREN,
Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Robin, MrROSS, Mast.Frederick, Mast.GALLOT,
Harriet, Mrs ASHTON,
Molly Maggs.....Mrs T. HILL.

To conclude with, (9th time) a new Musical Farce, called

Honest Frauds.

Jack Flammerton, Mr VINING, Charles Asset, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Gregory, Mr WILLIAMS, Harry Onslow, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Madrigal Merry-patch, Mr J. REEVE,
Barney O'Cag.....Mr WEBSTER, Robert... .Mr V. WEBSTER,
Kitty O'Cag, Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Modely.....Mrs T. HILL, Emma.....Mrs ASHTON.